The Latter-Day Saints'

MILLENNIAL STAR.

HE THAT HATH AN EAR, LET HIM HEAR WHAT THE SPIRIT SAITH UNTO THE CHURCHES.—*Rev.* ii. 7.

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CELEBRATION OF THE TWENTY-FOURTH OF JULY AT GREAT SALT LAKE CITY.

(*From the Frontier Guardian of Sept.* 19, 1849.)

July 24th, being the anniversary of the arrival of Presidents Young and Kimball, with the pioneers in the Valley, the inhabitants were awoke by the firing of cannon, accompanied by music; the brass band, playing martial airs, were then carried through the city in two carriages, returning to the bower by seven o'clock. The bower is a building 100 feet long by 60 wide, built on 104 posts, and covered with boards; but, for the services of this day, a canopy or awning was extended about 100 feet from each side of the bower, to accommodate the vast multitude at dinner.

At half-past seven the large national flag, measuring sixty-five feet in length, was unfurled at the top of the Liberty Pole, which is 104 feet high, and was saluted with the firing of six guns, the ringing of the Nauvoo bell, and spirit-stirring airs from the band.

At eight o'clock the multitude were called together by the firing of guns and music, the bishops of the several wards arranging themselves in the sides of the aisle, with the banners of their wards unfurled, each bearing some appropriate inscription.

At a quarter past eight, the presidency of the stake, twelve, and bands went to prepare the escort in the following order, at the house of President Brigham Young, under the direction of Lorenzo Snow, J. M. Grant, and F. D. Richards:

Horace S. Eldrige, marshal, on horseback, in military uniform.

Brass Band.

Twelve Bishops, bearing the banners of their wards.

Twenty-four young men, dressed in white, with white scarfs on their right shoulders, and coronets on their heads, each carrying in their right hands the Declaration of Independence and Constitution of the United States, and swords sheathed in their left hands; one of them carrying a beautiful banner, inscribed on it, "The Zion of the Lord."

Twenty-four young ladies, dressed in white, with white scarfs on their right shoulders, and a wreath of white roses on their heads, each carrying the Bible and Book of Mormon; and one bearing a very neat banner, "Hail to our Chieftain."

Newel K. Whitney, Bishop. Thomas Bullock, Clerk.

John Smith, Patriarch.

Brigham Young.	Parley P. Pratt.	Charles C. Rich.	Daniel Spencer.
Willard Richards.	Heber C. Kimball.	John Taylor.	Erastus Snow.

D. Fulmer. Willard Snow.

Twelve Bishops, carrying flags of their wards.

Twenty-four Silver Greys, led by Isaac Morley, Patriarch, each having a staff, painted red on the upper part, and a branch of white ribbon fastened at the top, one of them carrying the flag with the stars and stripes, and the inscription, "Liberty & Truth."

The procession started from the house at nine o'clock. The young men and young ladies sung a hymn through the street—the cannons kept up one continual roar—the musketry rolled—the Nauvoo bell pealed forth its silvery notes—and the air filled by the sweet strains of the brass band playing a slow march. On arriving at the bower, the escort was received with loud shouts of "Hosannah to God and the Lamb," which made the air reverberate. While Presidents Young, Kimball, and Richards, John Smith, Newel K. Whitney, and Thomas Bullock were proceeding down the aisle, loud cheers were given, and "Hail to the Governor of Deseret." On being seated by the committee on the stand, the escort passed round the assembly singing a hymn of praise, when they also marched down the aisle, and were seated in double rows on each side. The vast multitude were called to order by Mr. J. M. Grant, and when they were seated Mr. Erastus Snow offered a prayer of thanksgiving to our heavenly Father.

Richard Ballantyne, one of the twenty-four young men, then came forward to the stand, his coronet glittering as if with rubies, and in a neat speech presented the Declaration of Independence and Constitution of the United States, in a respectful manner, to President Young, which was received with three deafening shouts, led on by President Young, of "*May it live for ever and ever.*"

The Declaration of Independence was then read by Mr. Erastus Snow, after which the band struck up a lively air.

Mr. Bullock then rose and read the following, entitled "The Mountain Standard," composed by P. P. Pratt.

Lo the Gentile chain is broken;
Freedom's banner waves on high,
List ye nations! by this token,
Know that your Redeemer's nigh.

See amid these rocky mountains,
Zion's standard wide unfurled,
Far above Missouri's fountain,
Lo! it waves for all the world.

Freedom, peace, and full salvation,
Are the blessings guaranteed;
Liberty to every nation,
Every tongue and every creed.

Come, ye christian, sect, and pagan,
Pope, and protestant, and priest,
Worshippers of God or Dagon,
Come ye to fair freedom's feast.

Come, ye sons of doubt and wonder,
Indian, Moslem, Greek, or Jew,
All your shackles burst asunder,
Freedom's banner waves for you.

Cease to butcher one another,
Join the covenant of peace,
Be to all a friend, a brother,
This will bring the world release.

Lo! our King! the great Messiah,
Prince of Peace, shall come to reign;
Sound again ye heavenly choir,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

After the above had been sung by the twenty-four young men and young ladies, Mr. Phineas Richards came forward in behalf of the twenty-four aged sires in Israel, and read their address, congratulating President Young on the anniversary of this day. At the conclusion of which, the multitude rose and shouted three times, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah to God and the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen. President Young leading, while the banners were waved by the Bishops.

The band next played a lively air.

Mr. Bullock then rose and read the following "Ode to Liberty:"—

Fairest spirit of the skies,
Fairest child of Paradise,
Now Columbia's lawful prize,
Glorious Liberty.

'Twas for thee our Fathers sought,
For thy sake our Heroes fought,
Thee our bleeding Patriots bought,
Precious Liberty.

Never, never cease to wave,
O'er the ashes of the brave,
Shield, oh! shield the Patriot's grave,
Flag of Liberty.

While thy banner waves abroad,
All may freely worship God,
Fearless of the Tyrant's rod,
Sacred Liberty.

Should oppression ever dare,
From thy brow, the wreath to tear,
Righteous vengeance shall not spare,
Thy foes, oh! Liberty.

Sooner than to bondage yield,
Boldly in the battle field,
Let the Sons of Freedom wield,
The sword of Liberty.

The foregoing ode was then sung by the twenty-four silver greys, to the tune of "Bruce's address to his army."

Mr. John Young being called to the stand, said he was rejoiced to stand before the congregation to speak a few words on Liberty and Truth. His remarks were pointed, animating and illustrative.

Mr. C. C. Rich then rose and reviewed the scenes of the past two years, from the entrance of the Presidency and the Pioneers into the Valley, and clearly showed that we all enjoyed liberty and freedom, and the pursuit of happiness, as guaranteed by the Declaration of Independence.

Mr. Heber C. Kimball was much edified by the transactions of this day, and felt the same as John Young did when he spoke, and related the account of Father Young going into the State of Missouri, who, being met by a band of robbers, would have been killed for being a Mormon; but on account of the uncertainty of it, they robbed him, and told him to put for Illinois, and related the account of his persecution and death. Mr. Kimball stated that there had been some persons in this Valley, who had been boasting of their shooting Hyrum Smith, and would have shot Brother Brigham and himself, if they could; but he thanked God that he was a free born Son of Zion.

President Young rose to rejoice with those that rejoiced, and were it beneficial, could weep for those that do not weep for themselves. He said, it is two years ago, this day, since I arrived in this valley; but from the multitude of principles, circumstances, and ideas that now crowd my mind, I shall have to take them up lightly. Orson Pratt and Dr. Richards, with a great number of others, had been cutting the roads through the kanyons while I was sick on the Weber river; I met with them here between four and five in the afternoon, and now we commemorate this day. Let us look back to the past: five years ago most of the Twelve were in the eastern States, and had just heard of the death of the Prophet Joseph, and when we returned to Nauvoo, thousands of men wore mourning on their arms, their heads, and their hearts; and every sister was veiled in mourning—for what? why, in the boasted Republic the governor, lieutenant-governor, sheriffs, officers, and subjects, priests and people, had succeeded in shedding the blood of Joseph and Hyrum, the prophet and patriarch. Did the persecution cease then? by no means! the sayings of the prophet were verified, that when they had succeeded in killing him, they would next attempt to kill me and my brethren. Two years ago, many of the oldest, whitest-headed men now before me, and some of the young men, were bearing the flag of the United States triumphantly through the States of Mexico. We had to leave the United States because we said that Joseph Smith was a prophet, and that the Book of Mormon was true. That is the cause why we are here! it is pure mobocracy that brought us here. Some of you now before me went to market in the United States to buy liberty, and you were told that your *blood* was the *price of liberty!* Here is Mr. Taylor—he went to market to buy liberty, and he was pierced with four balls; they tried hard to get all his blood, but he has a little left this day. There is no gentleman who loves good laws, peace, or society, but loves this people. All good men delight in us as a people, and they delight in truth and righteousness. Mr. Kimball has predicted there would be pestilence, war, distress, and trouble; it's true, gentlemen; it's even at the door of the nations of the earth, there is the rapping at the door, and there is one foot in at the present moment. It is Mormonism that has brought us here. I will ask, why was it that Joseph Smith could collect together the highest talents in the nation? why was it that so much mystery surrounded him? It was because God was with him, and is with us, the interests of the Saints temporally and eternally are blending together like one man, because the Saviour said, except ye are one, ye are none of mine. You cannot destroy the union of the Saints; there are no difficulties in the laws or constitutions, but many of the administrators are corrupt. The reason why the murderers of Joseph and Hyrum were not taken up and hanged by Governor Ford, was, because of the wicked administrators. We worship the God that sets up kingdoms and puts them down—He raises up empires and removes them at his pleasure, and He has done as much as to make a king feed on grass, without his being questioned as to his authority. Why do we not celebrate the 4th of July? The Declaration of Independence is just as precious to me to-day as it was twenty

days ago! Has it not the same validity that it had in 1776? is it not as good to-day as it was twenty days ago? We chose this day that we might have a little bread to set on our tables; to-day we can see the bread, cucumbers, and beets, that we could not have seen twenty days ago. Inasmuch as there are some strangers in our midst, I want you to give them their dinner, for they rejoice to see us happy, and I say they are welcome, heartily welcome.

W. W. Phelps then related a story about Tom Ford and the mobocrats who had driven them out of the States, and used as a figure, a man building an oven on a wagon wheel, so as to have the mouth turn all ways.

The band next played a lively air.

The hour of intermission having arrived, Mr. Grant requested the escort to form in procession around the assembly, and the bishops of each ward to collect the inhabitants of their respective wards together, and march with them to the dinner tables, when several thousands of the Saints dined sumptuously on the fruits of the earth, produced by their own hands, who invited several hundreds of the emigrants, even all who were in the Valley; and a company who came in during the dinner were stopped, dismounted, placed at one of the tables, and were astonished by the warmth of their reception; two or three score of Indians also partook of the repast; indeed such a feast of the body, coupled with a feast of the soul, has not been experienced on this continent for a length of time.

At a quarter past three P. M., the band, and bishops with their banners, the young men and young ladies, and the silver greys were formed into the line of escort, and again promenaded round the vast assemblage, singing the songs of Zion, while the Nauvoo bell continued pealing, musketry rolling, and the cannon roaring. President Young declared he had never seen such a dinner in his life. Mr. Rich said that it was almost a marvellous thing that every body was satisfied; and many grey headed veterans from different countries in the old world, united in declaring they had often sat down to the festive board in the United States, England, Scotland, France, Germany, Norway and Denmark, but had never enjoyed such a day as this. Not an oath was uttered—not a man intoxicated—not a jar or disturbance occurred to mar the union, peace, and harmony of the day.

When the escort had passed round the assembly, singing as usual, they came into the aisle, and formed in double rows on each side, as in the forenoon.

The assembly where then called to order by Mr. J. M. Grant, when the choir sung a hymn: after which Mr. Grant remarked, as the world we live in is a world of variety, we have a variety of toasts to read.

W. W. Phelps then read the twenty-four toasts as given by the twenty-four bishops as follows:—

Regular Toasts given at the Festival of the 24th July, commemorating the entrance of the Pioneers into the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, July 24th, 1847.

1. The Great Salt Lake, and the Saints in the Valley of the Great Basin of North America:—May their savor increase till all Israel is saved.

2. The Constitution of the United States; the Mercury of American Liberty:—Patriotism, virtue, and honesty raise it to the summer heat of happiness and prosperity; but corruption, vice, and treachery sink it below the zero of misery and wretchedness.

3. The President of the United, and the Governors of the several States:—Wise stewards make virtue exalt a nation, and sin a reproach to the people.

4. Our God, our Country, and our Rights:—May we fear and love Him, honor and serve that, and merit and enjoy these.

5. President Brigham Young:—May the wise of the whole earth learn, when the lion roars, that the feast of the Lord is preparing.

6. Joseph Smith the Seer, and Hyrum Smith the Patriarch—two Martyrs.—(All the people standing uncovered.)

7. The aged Fathers present—Patriots on the domain of liberty—Pioneers in the kingdom of Heaven, and priests of the Most High God. May their sons honor their grey hairs, and walk in their paths blameless.

8. They that drove the Saints into the wilderness, like them that cast Shad-

rach, Meshach, and Abednego into Nebuchadnezzar's furnace, have to try the same fire. Amen.

9. The twenty-four young men present and the Elders of Israel—Overcome the world and the world will not overcome you.

10. The Mothers in Israel—Queens in exile:

But companions in arms,
Who conquer by charms,
Increase and be true,
While the heavens drop dew.

11. The twenty-four young ladies present and all others in the kingdom of heaven; the fig-trees are leaving, the summer is near; as your mothers did, so do ye.

12. The Presidency of the Church and the Twelve:—A union of honest men, bound for the greatest gift of God, and the greatest good to man. By truth they conquer.

13. The State of Deseret:—Like the evening and the morning star, may the end and beginning of day be known by her.

14. The Dinner:—The products of the Wilderness; the industry of the Saints; the beauty of Zion; the glory of the Lord; the salvation of the World.—(B. Y.)

15. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints:—Like Moses's "burning bush" remaining unconsumed amid the worldly fire of continued persecution.

16. The Law:—Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.

17. The Kingdom of Liberty:—Free soil, free elements, free knowledge, free religion, and free men *ad infinitum*.

18. Industry and Intelligence:—The independent fortune of man, richer than gold and more valuable than rubies. Happy the people that possess them.

19. Ensign to the Nations, a Standard to the People:—The Kingdom of God, and all things equal.

20. The Wheat of the Valley, worth more than the Gold Dust of California. Happy the man that hath his garner full.

21. The Saints:

A wit's a feather, and a chief's a rod;
But an honest man, the noblest work of God.

22. Perfect Love:—He that loves the soul more than the body.

23. The Nauvoo Legion:

"Freemen cheer the hickory tree;
In storms its boughs have sheltered thee."

24. The Surrounding Nations:—Come and see how good the Lord is.

Mr. Thomas Bullock then read the volunteer toasts; many of them were sublime, while others were very witty, and caused much laughter among the audience.

Volunteer Toasts.

By Daniel H. Wells—The Goddess of Liberty.—We welcome her safe arrival to the Vallies of the Mountains. May she never have cause to repent her emigration hither, or hide her radiant smiles from the children of the Deseret.

By Dr. Willard Richards.—Brigham Young and Heber C. Kimball: Brethren, one in all things, their lives undivided. May their latter days be as happy and glorious as their former days have been diligent and prosperous.

By Heber C. Kimball.—The Presidency and the Twelve Apostles—the pioneers of the latter days. They have led us from error and darkness to light and truth—from the rage and stern oppression of wicked men, to a resting place in the Vallies of the Mountains. They have opened a highway for all the nations of the earth. *Oh! all ye Saints of the Most High God, walk ye in it.*

By Daniel H. Wells.—The bulwarks of freedom; intelligence, virtue, patriotism, and eternal vigilance—more potent to save and preserve than the Great Salt Lake, the interminable sage plains and sandy deserts, or the everlasting hills. May the former always increase, and the latter never grow less.

By Joseph L. Haywood.—The Great Salt Lake, typical of the office-work of the Elders of Israel.

By P. P. Pratt.—Deseret, youngest sister of the Republic. May she be a solace, strength, and comfort to the *Old Lady* in her declining years.

By Daniel H. Wells.—The day we celebrate; fraught with associations painful in the past but glorious in the future. May future generations never have cause to substitute another in its stead.

By Heber C. Kimball.—The day we celebrate. May its perpetuity be as eternal as its birth has been glorious.

By Daniel H. Wells.—The Gold Mines and the Gold Diggers; as the one glitters in the earth, so may the others shine with virtuous principles and goodness of heart.

By the same.—The emigration to the Gold Mines:

When snakes and beasts, storms and winds, and cattle grow perverse,
When these annoy, and those destroy, *just charge it to your purse.*

By John S. Fulmer.—The Constitution of the United States and the several States—productions emanating from the wisdom of the Almighty, granting universal liberty, religious as well as civil, to all men. Would that those sacred principles had never been tarnished by their professed advocates; but having set with them it remains for us to snatch them from oblivion, and plant their standard in every clime in all the world, and proclaim universal freedom.

By John Taylor.—The Ladies of the Lake—the lillies of the valley. Our mothers, wives, and children. May their posterity, from generation to generation, be found to emulate their noble examples of virtue, patience, industry, and patriotism.

After a few moments the following impromptu to the toast was forwarded to the stand, by Miss Eliza R. Snow:—"We feel ourselves honored by the sentiment, and will endeavour to prove worthy of your high anticipations, and as you have hitherto proven yourselves patriots, and the protectors of innocence and virtue, we cheerfully commit ourselves, families, and lives to your protection, believing that the unflinching integrity, zeal, and patriotism that has hitherto actuated you, will be to us a safe bulwark and defence."

By N. K. Whitney.—The translator of the Book of Mormon:—May his posterity be innumerable, his name and true character perpetuated, when time shall cease to be measured unto man.

By Mr. Thomas Bullock.—The King's Jester:

A pair of shears so very keen,
They never cut themselves, but cut what is between.

Jester's Toast.—The *World*, the *Flesh*, and the *Devil*: the soap, the razor, and the barber that shaves the wicked of all generations. Hands off there, boys; touch not a single hair.

The band now struck up one of their most lively pieces.

John Kay next sung one of his humerous Irish songs, which was much cheered by the assembly.

The band again played.

Elder Parley P. Pratt then rose and addressed the audience saying, that if variety is the spice of life, we have had a spicy meeting. He doubted if the oldest States could set a larger table or a greater variety, and gave utterance to his feelings in an eloquent manner. Amongst other things he said, if he had the power to act from the impulse of the moment, the shackles should be burst from every nation, kindred, tongue, and people—they should all be free as the great parent has made all mankind—they should have liberty to worship as they please, but for that every man should answer to God for his own conscience. He said, I rejoice at the Constitution of the United States, while I mourn over a corrupt administration. The principles of our fathers will stand for ever, though all the nations may fall to pieces. I am a friend to my country, and an enemy to its enemies, while his soul stretched out in language to embrace the whole world.

President Young again remarked that we have had a great variety, and enquired where is the man or woman that has assembled here this day, that has sinned against God, heavenly beings, or his fellow man? he answered for himself and thousands of others—not one! We have had a day of gladness and joy, long to be

remembered by our children, by the youth, and by the middle aged, and it will go down to the grave with the aged. I say unto this congregation, be ye blest in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Go your way and never sin more—the anger of the Lord is only kindled against the wicked.

The marshal then read a short address to President Young, in behalf of the middle aged, after which the band struck up, "Home, sweet home."

The escort then passed round the assembly, singing, the band playing, and bell ringing.

The entire congregation rose and were dismissed with the benediction of Elder John Taylor.

The assembly then dispersed to their several homes, and the emigrants to their wagons, every one rejoicing for the blessings which the Lord had poured out upon every soul that day.

THOMAS BULLOCK, Clerk.

A DAY OF REJOICING AT COUNCIL BLUFFS.

(*From the Frontier Guardian of Sept.* 19, 1849.)

On Saturday week there was a great day of rejoicing and gathering among the inhabitants of this town and vicinity, occasioned by the arrival of A. W. Babbitt, Esq., with the United States' Mail from Salt Lake, and the intelligence brought of the good harvest at that place; they also manifested their gratification in regard to the formation of a State Government at Salt Lake, and the new State of "Deseret" was welcomed with smiling faces and gladdening hearts.

The day was beautiful in the extreme, being one of the balmiest days of the season. Soon after the dawn of day the note of preparation commenced, and all seemed to delight in what was about taking place. The committee of management was also busy in completing their arrangements, to ensure that order which is so characteristic among the Saints. About eleven o'clock, A. M., the procession commenced its formation under the direction of J. E. Johnson, chief marshal; David Candland and T. Williams as aids, on horseback, with blue sashes and white badges, bearing the inscription "Truth and Liberty," with the American Eagle in the centre as relief.

The banner for the occasion was designed and painted by Robert Cambell, of this town, and was magnificent. The design was the Stars and Stripes; in the centre a rising star was represented, and in the centre of that was a bee-hive with flowers for relief; in the two side points were the bees all busily engaged, and on the upper point was an eye, made to represent the all-seeing eye of Jehovah—the whole decorated with an excellent display of blue tassels. In the white stripes of the flag were these words, "The Constitution of the United States, may it live for ever and ever," "Liberty and Truth will prevail." This was carried at the head of the procession; next in order was our splendid band of martial music, under the direction of Mr. Pitt, which did great honor to the occasion. Immediately after was the President of the day, with his Vice Presidents, with red sashes trimmed with white badges, with "Truth is Liberty" and "Zion is our Home" inscribed; next in order came the Committee of Arrangements with purple sashes and badges, "Truth is Liberty;" next followed the members of the High Council in citizens dresses; next came the ladies with their smiling countenances, three abreast, which gave a complete charm to the occasion; and next followed the gentlemen, three abreast, preceded by a beautiful banner, and at twelve o'clock the procession commenced marching in the following order: marching and counter-marching on Tabernacle Street, thence down Race Street, up Hyde Street to Main Street, thence down Main Street, and after marching some distance, counter-marched to the stand erected for the occasion in the public square, when Mr. Babbitt was introduced upon the stand by Col. C. M. Johnson and Dr. Andrews, and was received in behalf of the vast assembly by Henry Bishop, Esq., in a very neat and appropriate speech, welcoming him upon his safe arrival to this place, and as a member of Congress from the new State of De-

seret. After which Mr. Babbitt, made a most eloquent and heart-stirring speech, of considerable length, in substance as follows:—

Mr. Babbitt said, had I the vanity to believe that these marked attentions from my fellow citizens were heaped upon me in consequence of some great work or exploit of my own, nature would be too weak to respond; but believing it to be the rejoicing of the soul in behalf of the rising State of Deseret, I shall respond. I look upon the inhabitants of the County of Pottawattamie, not as a detached portion, but as an integral part of the people of the Valley of the Salt Lake—a part in feeling and in destination. I believe that the rejoicings of this day emanate from the dispersal of the cloud which has broken from the Valley. It makes the hearts of all rejoice. I shall adopt the circumstances of the day for my subject. I see the motto of your banner is "Liberty and Truth." I might ask, what is Liberty and Truth? The question, what is truth, was asked by one of the ancients. Many would follow truth if they knew it. I answer, liberty is the enjoyment of truth. I know our land is boasted as the Land of Liberty, that feeling is what has brought us here today—that has sent our friends to a distant land—it has carried me through much toil and many privations, and shall still bear me on. Some here are well read in the history of the past; but suppose you are not fully apprized of what has passed among our brethren who have emigrated to the Valley; and knowing that you desire a knowledge, and that your feelings are to join with them, I shall give you the knowledge and also my views concerning their moves. Our brethren have organized in a State Policy, and are acting under the same; and will act until further provided for by Congress; and under this act your humble servant has been appointed a delegate to Congress. You will ask, is not this premature? I answer it is not. The Bay Country and New Mexico have done the same. A governor has been appointed by the president and he has instituted his government; and it is revered, no law to that intent notwithstanding. It is on common law principle, and to be handed to Congress for their approval. The eye of government has been upon us, and why? because we were reported not to be republicans. Where is the man that ever heard the prophet Joseph Smith condemn the constitution? The constitution originated by the spirit of God, but, as says Judge Story, it may perish through the negligence of its keepers. The constitution is good, it emanated in the bosom of eternity, and those who signed it have sworn to protect our citizens, &c. I do not say here, what I would not say were I in the halls of the Republic. It is not to advocate any particular form or party, but to present these things to you, and wish to call your mind to these points. I am glad to be able to lay before you the degeneracy of those who seek the posts of honor. We wish to restore true liberty, &c. Dr. Franklin at the Declaration of Independence delivered a political prophecy, and if people will not hear the ancient prophets, I will quote to them a modern prophet. He objected to a fixed salary being given to the president. He said let him be an honorable man and the people will take care of that; but you fix the post of honor and profit, and it opens the door to all who are disposed to set themselves up at auction, and it will be bid for by many; but it will be bold and avaricious men, that through that channel will thrust themselves upon you; and when it is so, comes the decline of our government, &c. What should be the law of the State of Deseret? Their laws should be those of Jehovah, and their rulers should be those who can judge in equity, and not after the hearing of the ear. We want to build up the kingdom of God—that object has carried our brethren to the Valley. I was present on the 24th of July, when they held the anniversary of the entering of the pioneers into the Valley, it was like the landing of the pilgrims on Plymouth Rock, they arrived there destitute, and when they had raised bread enough to satisfy the demands of nature, they rejoiced and I rejoiced with them, and shouted "Hosannah;" and my soul rejoiced exceedingly. I rejoiced in view of the future. The Lord has opened unto us the windows of heaven, and bestowed bountifully the fruits of the earth. Two tables were spread one mile and a half in length, and seven thousand persons sat down to the feast. The liberty pole was raised one hundred and four feet in the air, and the banner floated sixty-five feet. I report then a place where the honest can live in the enjoyment of truth, &c. I might say much on the storm that has been bursting

over the nations for the two years past. You that are acquainted with ancient history, look back, can you show any time of such general revolution. When has there been so much blood and carnage? Trace the revolutions of Rome. What has caused that Holy See to move its quarters. I now call upon you to sustain the little State of Deseret, that it may be added a star on the banner of the Union. This is neither a political or a religious speech; but such an one as the circumstances of the day call forth. This people have given the greatest proof to our government of their truly republican feeling in their sacrifices, having offered fathers, sons, and brothers, upon the altar of duty, who after having gained for their country a territory, highly important both as to wealth and commerce; many have again re-inlisted to support the American flag in that country. I hope to hear from your honorable committee. And may God bless you, is the prayer of your humble servant, A. W. Babbitt.

President Orson Hyde remarked, friends and brethren, I shall not long detain you, but I cannot withhold my hearty response to the moves of our brethren in the Valley. Peculiar have been the incidents leading to these movements and the formation of the government in the State of Deseret, which is in accordance with our feelings. We also feel to hail our brother who has borne news to that distant Valley and back. We have had a good day and all is right, and we feel to rejoice before the Lord, and may God add his blessing. Amen.

After the several speeches the mass was formed as before, and marched to the bountifully filled tables, near the tabernacle, which, after a blessing was asked of our heavenly Father upon the food, all partook till satisfied. Several spirited toasts were given which we were not able to procure—the following struck our attention so forcibly, we cannot refrain from giving it: "May the new Star Deseret, be as the Star of Bethlehem, a guide to the wise of all nations."

Immediatly after the dinner was over, those who were disposed, both old and young, entered the merry dance together, and enjoyed themselves till near 11 o'clock at night, when the dance broke up. The president of the day delivered a short and pleasing speech, after which all went home, rejoicing for the blessings they had enjoyed during this day. Nothing occurred to mar the harmony and peace of the occasion, and it will be a day long to be remembered by those who participated in its enjoyments.

The Latter-day Saints' Millennial Star.

DECEMBER 1, 1849.

PORTRAIT OF PRESIDENT JOHN BANKS.—Our highly esteemed and worthy brother, Elder Banks, is about to emigrate to the Salt Lake Valley, as was announced in the last STAR. The faithful labours of this great and good man are extensively known throughout this country. His memory will be cherished by thousands of the Saints in all time to come. Should the Saints wish to adorn their habitations with a most excellent engraved likeness of his not-soon-to-be-forgotten countenance, the copies can be had at One Shilling a piece, *at* 16, *Hastings Street, New Road, London*. In taking copies, the Saints, while contributing to their own gratification, will be helping to swell the fund for Elder Banks's emigration.

"ZETLAND."—The ship "*Zetland*," sailed from Liverpool for New Orleans the fore part of last month, with upwards of 200 Saints on board, under the presidency of Elder Samuel H. Hawkins.

EMIGRATION.—Our next ship will sail the fore part of January. The day on which the emigrants must be in Liverpool will be specified by letter.

INTERESTING ITEMS CONCERNING THE JOURNEYING OF THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS FROM THE CITY OF NAUVOO, UNTIL THEIR LOCATION IN THE VALLEY OF THE GREAT SALT LAKE.

(*Extracted from the Private Journal of Orson Pratt.*)

After the martyrdom of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, at Carthage, in June, 1844, the Saints continued to receive persecutions from the murderers of their prophet and patriarch. Frequently their hard-earned crops were destroyed—their stacks of grain burned—their cattle shot—their houses torn down and burned, and their lives constantly threatened. Many of the Saints were whipped and others murdered in cool blood. These murderers, receiving no check from the authorities of Illinois, boldly threatened a general massacre of men, women, and children, unless they would leave their own houses, homes, and firesides, and depart out of the United States, and seek an asylum in the wild inhospitable regions of the Rocky Mountains. The Saints, having endured for many years, during their residence in Missouri, the most heart-rending persecutions, and knowing from bitter experience that the government would not extend to them the protection promised in her constitution, concluded to depart from her midst, and seek out a location in the vast interior wilds of the West,—far from the abodes of what is falsely termed *civilization* and *Christianity*.

Accordingly in the fore part of February, 1846, several hundred families of the Saints left their farms and their warm comfortable brick houses unsold, and crossed with their wagons the great Mississippi river. Many of our wagons crossed by the ferry boat, but the weather becoming intensely cold, the broad Mississippi froze over, forming a bridge of ice on which many hundreds crossed. In consequence of the deep snows and the extreme cold, we were obliged to form an encampment for several days at Sugar Creek, a few miles west of the river.

While here the thermometer for several days was far below the freezing point: men, women, children, and animals suffered severely with the cold. Notwithstanding the snow storms and the inclemency of the weather, our camp resounded with songs of joy and praise to God—all were cheerful and happy in the anticipation of finding a resting place from persecution in some of the lonely, solitary valleys of the great interior Basin of Upper California, then a Mexican province, or whithersoever we might be led.

During our stay at Sugar Creek, I obtained by means of a quadrant and an artificial horizon of quicksilver, a meridian observation of the sun, from which I deduced the latitude of the camp, and found the same to be 40 deg. 32 min. From previous observations I had determined the latitude and longitude of the temple at Nauvoo, the latitude being 40 deg. 35 min. and 48 sec.; the longitude 91 deg. 10 min. and 45 sec.

It now became quite a serious difficulty to sustain our numerous cattle and horses; for it required many hundred bushels of grain daily to keep them from perishing; but as we had not yet launched forth into regions altogether uninhabited, we were enabled to buy large quantities of Indian corn from time to time, with money, labour, &c.

March the 1st. We have now been encamped out nearly a month, suffering hardships and privations; but yet we are cheerful and rejoice that we have the privilege of passing through tribulation for the truth's sake. This afternoon the general camp moved about five miles to the north west, and after scraping away the snow, we pitched our tents upon the hard frozen ground, and after building up large fires in front, we found ourselves as comfortable as circumstances would permit. Our beds were placed upon the frozen earth, and after bowing before our great Creator, and offering up praise and thanksgiving to him, and imploring his protection, we resigned ourselves to the slumbers of the night. Previously to my retirement, the sky being clear, I obtained the altitude of the North Polar Star, from which I determined the latitude of the camp to be 40 deg. 34 min. 52 sec. The weather is rather more moderate than for a few weeks past: at midnight the thermometer stood at 28 deg. Farenheit.

March 2nd. This morning, the camp moved on in a westerly direction; the roads being rough and bad, some wagons were broken. In the evening, encamped on the east bank of the Desmoines river, four miles below the little village of Farmington. By an observation of the Pole Star, I determined the latitude to be 40 deg. 35 min. 51 sec.

(To be continued.)

CORRESPONDENCE FROM AMERICA.

Ship James Pennel, New Orleans, October 22nd, 1849.

Dear Brother Pratt,—I feel it my duty to inform you of my safe arrival at New Orleans, and also a small sketch of our journey across the sea. Brother Barlow and brother Alrin were chosen as my two counsellors. I ordained brother Alrin to the office of an elder, and then formed the company into ten divisions, with a president over each, to see that cleanliness and good order were kept, and also prayers every night and morning. We had preaching, and administered the sacrament every Sabbath, and also preaching Tuesdays and Thursdays. The officers also stood to their post, as men of God, so that all was peace and harmony during the time.

There has been but very little sickness on board. We lost three children, which were weaned just before they were brought on board; all the rest of the babes have done well. I think it would be well to inform the Saints not to wean their children just as they come; for if they do, they will be likely to lose them before they get across.

Captain James Fullerton is, I think, as kind a captain as ever crossed the sea, and has been very kind to us; he has granted us every privilege which he possibly could, and made us many presents; his officers and crew were all very kind to us. The captain is a good man, and worthy to bring companies over. The ship is a good sailing vessel. We were just seven weeks crossing, and our passage was more like a pleasure trip than a sea voyage.

The Saints are all in good health and spirits, and most of those that are going to stay here, have obtained work already.

I have again proved you to be a man of God, for every word you said, when you blessed me, the night before we set sail, has been fulfilled to the very letter.

The Saints return you a vote of thanks for the good outfit you gave us, and for the quantity and quality of the same, which was good.

Brother Mc. Kenzie has met us, and has done well in helping us. He has taken a boat to sail to-morrow for St. Louis; and has also taken houses for the Saints that stay here. He has brought cheering news from the Bluffs, and also from the Valley. They have published the arrival of our vessel in the news, and consider it the most respectable and well behaved company that ever entered Orleans.

Please to give my kind respects to sister Pratt, and all the family, and the Saints. May the God of heaven bless and preserve all his Saints, is the prayer of your brother in the Gospel of Christ.

THOMAS H. CLARK, President.

P.S. The ship *Berlin*, arrived the same day, and has lost forty-three of the passengers with the cholera.

New Orleans, October 24th, 1849.

Brother Pratt,—Respected sir, I have the pleasure to announce to you the safe arrival of the ship "James Pennell," captain James Fullerton, with 236 Saints; Brother Thomas Clark, president, who I think has discharged his trust faithfully, and he certainly has the confidence of his company, and is respected by the captain and crew. The largest portion of the company I have sent up the river, as they wished to keep together.

Arrived the same day, namely, the 22nd of October, the ship "Berlin," captain E. S. Smith, with 254 passengers, Brother James G. Brown, president. The Saints on the "Berlin," have suffered much. There were some on board not in the church, and some apostates, and the Saints complain very much of captain Smith. There

were 48 deaths on board; the number of Saints that died was 13 adults and 13 children. The Saints speak well of Brother Brown, and say that he did all he could for them. The largest portion of Brother Brown's company I have sent up the river. Nearly all that have stopped in New Orleans for this winter have got work.

Please to give my respects to Mrs. Pratt and the brethren who are acquainted with me. Praying God my heavenly Father to bless you and all that pertains to you, I remain yours, respectfuly, THOMAS MC. KENZIE.

ITEMS OF NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

A correspondent of the *Pittsburgh Gazette*, writes from the Salt Lake under date of July 22nd, 1849; speaking of the Latter-day Saints, he says—"They are very strict in the administration of justice. One of their number stole a pair of boots from an emigrant. He was sentenced to pay four times their value, and fined 50 dollars, and was compelled to work 50 days on the public roads. One of the men was sentenced to death for borrowing some property from a neighbour and selling it; but finally, owing to the intercession of his family, his sentence was commuted to banishment. When they first arrived they were very much troubled by some Indians, who killed their cattle and stole from them. They sent to remonstrate with them, and the Indians replied, that their president was an old woman, and they would not mind him. They then sent out a company of soldiers, and killed a few of them, since which time they have not been again annoyed.

A correspondent of the *New York Herald* writes from Fort Laramie under date of September 18th, 1849, he says, "News from the Salt Lake has just reached here, and the accounts from the emigrants are anything but flattering. You may recollect that early in the season I predicted great suffering amongst them. It is now about to be fulfilled. Between fifteen and twenty thousand emigrants, according to these accounts, will be obliged to pass the ensuing winter amongst our Mormon neighbors. Such a number of additional mouths, you will readily see, must play the deuce with the limited supplies of the Mormons. This detention was caused by the careless or wanton conduct of the leading portion of the emigration, in burning the country beyond the Salt Lake. All the grass is consumed for nearly 200 miles, which, of course, renders the passage of animals impossible.—A change has been made in the troops intended for Fort Hall. Major Simonson has gone on to Oregon, and Colonel Porter been left in his place. This change was made by Colonel Loring. The rifle regiment had reached Fort Hall in good condition, but they had the worst of the road ahead of them. Colonel Porter's command will throw up Winter Quarters somewhere in the vicinity of Fort Hall, and in the spring move down near the Mormon settlement.

The following account of the sufferings encountered by the overland adventurers is from a letter in the *Traveller*, dated August 30th:

News came on Tuesday evening last, that unless relief was immediately extended, the suffering of the women and children must be terrible indeed. Some of the party just in, say that they were obliged to eat the flesh of their mules to keep them from starvation, and that those long in the rear must perish in sight of the bones of those poor creatures who perished some time since, the accounts of which we read in the papers last winter, if I mistake not. The horses and mules are killed and eaten; but the chief amount of suffering will be for the want of water; for as soon as the way-worn traveller enters the desert or plain, he has before him sixty long and tedious miles to travel, with only one spring, and that a hot sulpher one, to supply himself and the weary jaded beast on which he rides. Here is to be the great danger and distress; for unless the toil-worn mother and child can find water to quench their thirst, immense suffering and ultimate death will be the result.

A meeting to aid the sufferers was held this morning, and a committee with full powers appointed to obtain money and immediately send the desired relief. So awful is the way that no one can be found, as yet, who came that way, to return

to aid those in distress. It was stated by Judge ——, just arrived this morning, that five hundred teams were on their way across this desert.

The *Pacific Weekly News* of September 1st, has the following notice of measures taken for the relief of the overland parties:

We learn that General Persifer F. Smith has acted most promptly and nobly in making provision for the relief of emigrants crossing the plains to California. Major Rucker, of the 1st dragoons, has been directed to make depots of provisions, horses, and men, at intervals of about three days' distance from the Sacramento Valley, eastward, to extend to the desert beyond Salmon Trout River. General Smith has placed at the command of Major Rucker the sum of 10,000 dollars, besides a large amount of government stores. This benevolent action has anticipated, as it also supersedes, the intention of the citizens of San Francisco.

(*Correspondence of the St. Louis Republican, Oct. 26.*)

Green River, California Territory, August 19, 1849.

I have another opportunity of writing to you, rather unexpectedly presented, by meeting the express rider (Mr. S. Thomas), from Fort Hall to Fort Leavenworth. Since I addressed you from Laramie, little has presented itself of general nterest to your readers; but to us pilgrims bringing up the rear, scenes and occurrences have been constantly coming to view, as far as this point, that had no parallel on the eastern part of our journey. From Laramie, the Rocky Mountains really start their foundations; and although it is three hundred miles from there to the summit, it is nothing but a succession of knolls and knobs until you turn over the culminating point to Pacific Spring, where the water runs westward. In reference to the adjacent country there is nothing rising to the dignity of a mountain on this whole route. From Laramie, grass began to fail for our stock, and the utmost diligence had to be used to sustain them. From thence, after the first fifty miles, dead cattle and fragments of wagons come in sight, and as far as here I have counted about one thousand wagons that have been burnt or otherwise disposed of on the road. Destruction seems to have been the prevailing emotion with every body who had to leave anything on the trip. Wagons have been wantonly sacrificed, without occasion, by hundreds—being fired for the apparent purpose of preventing them from being serviceable to anybody else, while hundreds have been used by piecemeal, for fuel, at nearly every camping ground, by each successive train.

From Deer Creek to the summit, the greatest amount of property has been thrown away. Along the banks of the North Platte to where the Sweetwater road turns off, the amount of valuable property thrown away is astonishing—iron, trunks, clothing, &c., lying strewed about, to the value of a least fifty thousand dollars in about twenty miles. I have counted about five hundred dead oxen along the road, and only three mules.

The reason of so many wagons having been disposed of, was the apparent necessity of packing, in order to insure a quick and certain transit to the mines; and people did not care for the loss of any personal goods, so they reached there.

Let people who come out this way next season, beware of the crossing the Platte at Deer Creek. Keep up the south side as high as possible—at least up to the "Mormon Ford," and higher, if possible—before they strike over to the Sweetwater. During the summer there was a ferry kept at Deer Creek, and the bulk of the emigration crossed at it, but the road is much worse, and every one regrets having crossed so low.

Great Salt Lake City, July 16th, 1849.

There has been very little sickness in the valley, and very few deaths. It is beyond doubt that this is a very healthy country. There has been a vast amount of labour performed here—extensive farms made, hundreds of houses built, roads made, in addition to ploughing and planting this spring, and it is very encouraging to say that crops look well, and there is no doubt there will be a considerable surplus raised this year; yet, I have no doubt breadstuffs will be high, on account of many of the California emigrants designing to winter here. Wheat will not be less than five dollars per bushel, and corn 1 dollar 50 cents, or 2 dollars. Many have already commenced harvesting wheat, and it yields well. Five bushels of wheat, will make a barrel of handsome superfine flour as ever was made into bread. Yet the wheat,

in many places, will not do as well as was expected, owing to its being sown too late.

All the crops look exceedingly well so far; and if we had plenty of rain here it would be one of the greatest grain countries in the world. Irrigation makes considerable labour, but when we have all things prepared for it, it will be much less trouble. The crickets have not troubled us any this year. Hundreds and thousands of gulls made their appearance early in the Spring, and as soon as the crickets appeared, the gulls made war on them, and they have swept them clean, so that there is scarce a cricket to be found in the valley.

We look upon this as one of the manifestations of the Almighty, for the mountaineers say that they never found gulls here till the Mormons come. It was truly cheering to see the flocks of these saviors, extending several miles in length, come from the lake early in the morning, and eating crickets all day, then at sun down form in a mass, and wing their way to the lake for a night's rest.

One curiosity about them is, they don't eat the crickets merely to live, but after feeding themselves, they would vomit them up, and go to eating again, and thus continue eating and vomiting throughout the entire day.

It is a matter of astonishment how fast they will pick them up, and a person could form but a poor estimate of the amount destroyed daily by these winged saviors. Suffice it to say, that about three weeks after the gulls made their appearance, scarce a cricket could be seen. This is plainly a miracle in behalf of this people, as the sending of the quails in the camp of the Israelites; and what makes it more manifest is, the fact that, although there were plenty of crickets in the surrounding vallies, where there are no crops, the gulls came by them to the farms, and stayed there till they had cleared them off, although men were at work around them at the time. There has been no damage done by crickets this season.

To the Editors of the St. Louis Union.

Sirs,—Knowing that a deep interest is felt in the minds of the community in relation to the overland emigration to California, or the gold regions, and having had an opportunity of witnessing their progress for some fifteen hundred miles on their way, and having witnessed some incidents connected with the emigration, which have been exaggerated, I thought it would not be uninteresting to your readers to lay before them a few facts which may be of some benefit to the next emigration that may go out.

I left the States with the U. S. mail on the 25th May, with a guard of five men, twelve horses, and a light carriage. I crossed the Missouri river at Council Bluffs and went up as far as Fort Laramie on the north side of the Platte. On my way to Fort Laramie, I passed on the north side of the river, and counted on the south side upwards of six thousand wagons, persons mostly in good health, and teams in good condition, the feed being good that far on the way. At that point commenced the Black Hills. Here commenced the sacrifice of property by way of discharging freight and by frequently abandoning the craft, for I think I am safe in saying that five hundred wagons were either burned or left standing by the road side, and other goods and provisions to an astonishing extent, the most valuable of which were carefully interred in the style of a grave, with a head and foot stone, with inscription of name and age of the person, together with the kind of disease the person died with. From Fort Laramie to the Great Salt Lake, the distance of five hundred and fifty miles, I passed four thousand teams, making ten thousand teams on my way out. I learned of some twelve deaths; two were killed by the Indians, one at the crossing of the Loup Fork of the Platte, the other on the south side of the river; seven were drowned and the other died of sickness. When I arrived at the Great Salt Lake, I found I was not ahead of the emigration. I was informed that Capt. Paul's company arrived there on the 16th day of June, with a company of pack mules, and that some 500 teams had already passed through on their way to the "diggings." I stayed at the city of the Great Salt Lake and in the Great Basin country, some twenty-seven days, during which time some three thousand teams arrived and departed, many of which sold their teams and goods at whatever they could get offered for them, and bought horses and mules and packed the remainder of the way. I found the settlements in the valley of the Great Salt Lake in a very thriving condition. Crops come in well as far as they are ready for harvest, and corn and other

fall crops looked well. Goods were selling low, and mechanical labour high. Captain Davis, from St. Louis, sold out his goods at auction, and many others, on arriving there, followed his example. While at the Great Salt Lake city, a celebration took place in commemoration of the commencement of their city and settlements. There was estimated 7,000 people present. The dinner table was filled the length of several thousand feet. A liberty pole was erected some 104 feet above the ground and a beautiful flag with the stars and stripes, was raised to its top, measuring in length 65 feet. It was saluted with cheers and with the roar of nine pieces of cannon. The day passed off finely, in which the emigration took a part with great satisfaction.

Good order prevailed in the Mormon settlements. They have organized a provisional State Government called the State of *Deseret*. They have also a mint in operation, in which they are coining from the dust, 20, 10, 5 and 2½ pieces of the pure metal, with their own stamp upon them.

I left the city of the Salt Lake on the 27th of July, and arrived in the States the first day of September. On my return, I met about 5000 teams, including the Mormon emigration. I found the feed entirely gone from Fort Bridger to Laramie, the distance of 400 miles, and the general opinion among the emigration that I met this side of the South Pass, was that they would have to remain in the Mormon settlements until spring. I met General Wilson, Picket, and train at Independence Rock. They were in a general row, each contending with the other which was greatest in Zackariah's kingdom; and Mr. Picket, assuring the rest, that although last, he was not least. I met the Pioneer company that took out passengers, this side of Independence Rock; they were getting along very slowly, and the passengers generally dissatisfied with their fare. This side of Lamarie I met several government teams, loaded principally with corn, for the new Fort, on Bear river. The officers in command, informed me that it cost the government 12 dollars per bushel to haul it through; while the Mormons were selling theirs within fifty miles of the Fort for 2 dollars per bushel. I also met some 400 or 500 Mormon wagons on the north side of the Platte; they were the last emigrants that I saw. One company, on the day before I met them, had a stampede of their teams while under way. One woman was killed and several persons badly wounded. The Mormons reported to me only five deaths in their emigration thus far; four of the cholera and one killed. The cholera was very bad among the emigrants on the south side of the Platte river, between the head of Grand Island and Fort Laramie, but had entirely disapeared west of that point. The cholera was more fatal among the Indians than among the whites. One thing all the emigration complained of; that they took too heavy wagons, and too many traps and fixings.

I met Doctor White and company, nine miles west of the South Pass, on the 4th day of August, in good health, and as he reported, his family. There were two ladies with him, and he said nothing about any deaths. He intended stopping at the Salt Lake for winter. Very respectfully, yours, A. W. BABBITT.

Emanuel's Chapel of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Norwich was registered on the 2nd day of October, 1849, according to law, for solemnizing marriages therein.

Married, on Sunday, October 28th, 1849, at Emanuel's Chapel, St. Paul's Square, Norwich, by Elder Thomas Smith, minister of the gospel, Mr. John Wicker, to Miss Ketura Edwards, both of the city of Norwich, Norfolk.

Married, on the 13th of November, at Oulton Church, near Lowestoft, Suffolk, by the Rev. C. H. Cox, Elder John Spiers, of that place, to Miss Mary Anne Addison Winfield, of the city of Norwich.

THE CITY OF ZION.

Arise, oh glorious Zion,
Thou joy of latter days,
Whom countless saints rely on,
To gain a resting place;
Arise, and shine in splendour,
Amid the world's deep night;
For God, thy sure defender,
Is now thy life and light.

Let faithful saints be rearing
The city of our Lord.
On mountain tops appearing
According to his word—
A sought-out habitation,
By *men of truth and faith*,
A covert of salvation
From ignorance and death.

in many places, will not do as well as was expected, owing to its being sown too late.

All the crops look exceedingly well so far; and if we had plenty of rain here it would be one of the greatest grain countries in the world. Irrigation makes considerable labour, but when we have all things prepared for it, it will be much less trouble. The crickets have not troubled us any this year. Hundreds and thousands of gulls made their appearance early in the Spring, and as soon as the crickets appeared, the gulls made war on them, and they have swept them clean, so that there is scarce a cricket to be found in the valley.

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I left the city of the Salt Lake on the 27th of July, and arrived in the States the first day of September. On my return, I met about 5000 teams, including the Mormon emigration. I found the feed entirely gone from Fort Bridger to Laramie, the distance of 400 miles, and the general opinion among the emigration that I met this side of the South Pass, was that they would have to remain in the Mormon settlements until spring. I met General Wilson, Picket, and train at Independence Rock. They were in a general row, each contending with the other which was greatest in Zackariah's kingdom; and Mr. Picket, assuring the rest, that although last, he was not least. I met the Pioneer company that took out passengers, this side of Independence Rock; they were getting along very slowly, and the passengers generally dissatisfied with their fare. This side of Lamarie I met several government teams, loaded principally with corn, for the new Fort, on Bear river. The officers in command, informed me that it cost the government 12 dollars per bushel to haul it through; while the Mormons were selling theirs within fifty miles of the Fort for 2 dollars per bushel. I also met some 400 or 500 Mormon wagons on the north side of the Platte; they were the last emigrants that I saw. One company, on the day before I met them, had a stampede of their teams while under way. One woman was killed and several persons badly wounded. The Mormons reported to me only five deaths in their emigration thus far; four of the cholera and one killed. The cholera was very bad among the emigrants on the south side of the Platte river, between the head of Grand Island and Fort Laramie, but had entirely disapeared west of that point. The cholera was more fatal among the Indians than among the whites. One thing all the emigration complained of; that they took too heavy wagons, and too many traps and fixings.

I met Doctor White and company, nine miles west of the South Pass, on the 4th day of August, in good health, and as he reported, his family. There were two ladies with him, and he said nothing about any deaths. He intended stopping at the Salt Lake for winter. Very respectfully, yours, A. W. BABBITT.

Emanuel's Chapel of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Norwich was registered on the 2nd day of October, 1849, according to law, for solemnizing marriages therein.

Married, on Sunday, October 28th, 1849, at Emanuel's Chapel, St. Paul's Square, Norwich, by Elder Thomas Smith, minister of the gospel, Mr. John Wicker, to Miss Ketura Edwards, both of the city of Norwich, Norfolk.

Married, on the 13th of November, at Oulton Church, near Lowestoft, Suffolk, by the Rev. C. H. Cox, Elder John Spiers, of that place, to Miss Mary Anne Addison Winfield, of the city of Norwich.

THE CITY OF ZION.

Arise, oh glorious Zion,
Thou joy of latter days,
Whom countless saints rely on,
To gain a resting place;
Arise, and shine in splendour,
Amid the world's deep night;
For God, thy sure defender,
Is now thy life and light.

Let faithful saints be rearing
The city of our Lord.
On mountain tops appearing
According to his word—
A sought-out habitation,
By *men of truth and faith*,
A covert of salvation
From ignorance and death.